THERE'S LUCK IN GIFT HORSES.

"RACE 'EM! IT'S A CINCH," IS THE ADVICE OF A VETERAN.

Maybe They Want a Change and That's Why They Save Themselves to Do the New Owner Credit - Maybe It's Just Cossedness - Case of a Darky Venture.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 23 .- "Never look a gift horse in the mouth-race him," remarked a veteran turfman to his group the other night, when the talk veered around to the subject of gift horses and their tantalizing habit of winning races after they've been given away by disgusted owners and

"I'd have to ransack my old head to think of a gift horse that hasn't pranced out and won a race or so for his new master after having been passed up for a firkin of tallow by his previous owner. There's no way of accounting for it. Maybe it's the change in the brand of oats. Maybe it's the shift in training methods. Maybe it's because the gift horse usually finds himself after having been all but chucked on the dump. Maybe it's a little bit of all these things. I think it's pure cussedness, mingled with pride and a desire to get hunk with the old owner, on the part of the gift horse.

"If I cared to mention his name, you'd all know an excitable St. Louis owner who gave a horse away on the St. Louis Fair grounds track three years ago. The animal was a three-year-old gelding and he'd never won a race. He'd been a beautiful purple-topped morning glory as a twoyear-old, breaking the hearts of good aged work horses in his dawn gallops. But when it came to racing in the afternoon he was a cheese sandwich on the pie counter of a jerk-water railroad station.

"He was a loafer and a rogue when he paraded to he post, and he wouldn't so much as try to displace a clod when the real test came. On the strength of his works his owner bet on him time and again when the gelding was a two-year-old, but the brute, after frequently flattering his oats-feede, by going out to spreadeagle 'em, would invariably look for the hole in the fence when it came right down to the pinch, and wind up in the ruck.

"The excitable owner was frequently tempted to try to sell the gelding or send him to the grease factory after these sorrowful performances of the horse as a twoyear-old, but he hung onto him in the hope that he'd take a tumble to himself and pay for his feed and keep when he got to three years. But the rogue executed exactly the same stunts from the beginning of his three-year-old racing career. He'd sizzle the track for the morning clockers and run like a string-halted goat when he had the colors up. His owner was to the bad 'way up in the four figures on him.

"Then he concluded that he'd been racing the gelding at too long distances-that the animal was only fit for the shortest kind of sprints. So he got a bolo edge on the gelding for the short dashes and tried him out in a work. The brute did the five furlongs one morning in a minute and a sec ond on the bit, and the owner doped it out that at last he was going to drill his plug through for at least a bit of the money he had lost on him. So he stuffed him into a five-furlong sprint for three-year-olds that ought all of them to have been in the United States cavalry, and took 5 to 1 to win for

a pat \$1,000 on his gelding.

"The gelding led by fifteen lengths into the stretch. Then he began to act like he'd dropped or forgotten something in the early part of the route. He pricked his ears and swished his tail like a yearling looking over a rail fence, and then he dropped back into the bunch like a handcar slowing up to make a sharp curve on a narrow-gauge road. He was beaten about three days and a half. "His excitable owner was waiting at the

paddock gate for the stable hand to lead the rogue through to the barn. His face was as mottled and red with wrath as an oldfashioned moss-agate, and the nearer the mutt drew toward the gate the madder the owner became.

"'Jim,' he roared to the stable hand leading the gelding, 'don't you take the trouble to cool that d—d bit of riff-raff out. Don't take him to my barn. I'm going to see if I can't give him away to some pinhead that don't know a horse from a washboiler. Hold him there just a

"Just then a darky sport with an end-man make-up leaned over the paddock fence and grinned. The excitable owner caught sight of him—he was on nodding terms with him.

"Linc,' he said to the black-and-tan hot sport, 'do you want a horse?'

"What kin' o' hoss, suh?' inquired the

black man.

"This racehorse here, spluttered the excitable owner, pointing to the gelding This beaut of a combination of Hanover Henry of Navarre, Lamplighter, Hastings Clifford and all the rest of 'em back to the First Arabian—this crackerjack of my string.' He was so smothered with rage that he could hardly talk plain.

"'Ah wants anythin' whut comes easy,' grinningly replied the black sport. 'Whut yo' all askin' fo' de hoss?'

"The excitable owner pushed his hat to the back of his head and walked over to the fence over which the darky was leaning. "Line,' he said hoarsely, trying to hold himself in, 'I don't want a d—d thing for himself in. 'I don't want a d-d thu him. If I thought I was cheap enough to impose upon any man, white, red or black, by asking as much as \$2 for that infernal son of a gun of a mutt, I'd toss myself into the Big Muddy and say 'Here goes a thief.' If you want him, all you've got to do is to take him by his little halter string and do as you confounded halter string and do as you confounded please with him.'

please with him.'

"'He's mah hoss,' announced the black sport, hopping into the paddock. He took the horse from the stable hand and led him away. As he went the enraged owner stooped and picked up a clod and threw it at the gelding. It took that owner himself the rest of the afternoon to cool out.

out.

"The black sport led the gift gelding over to the barn of a well-known black owner and trainer, and the two made arrangements. Now, all of you know that there are certain thoroughbreds that have a natural-born liking for colored folks, and love to have them around. This geld-

a natural-born liking for colored folks, and love to have them around. This gelding was one of that kind, He muzzled into the coat of his new owner, the black sport, and the black trainer, as if he felt that he was at last back in old Kentucky. "Like a good many thoroughbred rogues, he was a fine looker, and his new trainer, fully knowing the trial and tribulation the gelding had been to his former owner, nevertheless thought that he saw a race or so in him. Three days later, when he or so in him. Three days later, when he put him into a race at a mile and a sixteenth, and entered him in the selling race teenth, and entered him in the selling race as \$1,000 proposition at that, the geldages of the self-german and the self-german almost hysterical with laughter when the black sport to whom he had given the animal approached him shortly before the field was due to go to the post and said: "Boss, yo' all kin git yo' checks down on dat hoss yo' dun give me. He's suah uh-goin' tuh win by fo' houahs, an' they'll be 'bout thutty tuh one agin him.'
"Yes, the gelding's former owner surely was entertained over this. He enjoyed it When he was able to talk at all he said to the black sport:

twhen he was able to talk at all he said to the black sport:

"Line, if every paving block in old St. Loo was a five-dollar-gold-piece, and I owned 'em all, I'd rather spend the rest of my life digging 'em all up with a pick and throwing 'em at the Chief of Police or through the Planters' House windows then put one of them on that mule has

than put one of them on that mule. And you listen to me, too, coon. There's another winter coming. I gave you that

mutt for soap-fat, not for racing. Be guided. 'Dat's all right, suh,' replied the black

sport, 'but ef he all doan' win Ah kin see mahse'f doin' uh heap uh hahd runnin'. Evuhy nigguh in St. Loo is uh-playin' de hoss tohday on mah say-so, an' he all jes' nachully got tuh win.

"The gelding's former owner was still holding his sides with laughter when the

holding his sides with laughter when the black sport went into the ring to take 30 to 1 in \$20 bets wherever he could find the price. Some of the bookies were so tickled over the darky's faith that the gift geldng could negotiate a mile and a sixteenth in good company that they slapped 50 to 1 right before the black sport's eyes, and he took them every time for \$20 lots. When he got through his circuit of the ring he stood to win for himself and for the trainer into whose hands he had given the gelding and in whose colors the animal was to run an amount that was only a fraction shy of the fifth figure.

"I was standing on the lawn alongside the gelding's previous owner when that amazing race was run. He himself had a horse in that race, the favorite, upon which he had bet heavily. There was a midget of a black jockey on the gelding's back. This jockey had been exercising the animal for the few days since the horse the animal for the few days since the horse had passed into the black sport's possession, and there was a thorough understanding between the gift horse and his rider.

"Whether it was that or not doesn't figure. What does cut in is the fact that the gelding beat the flig at the first break, and he had a clean two lengths the best of it on the rail when the field swept by the stand on the way to the first turn.

tand on the way to the first turn. "Look at that pizen gopher," exclaimed the geiding's previous owner as the cast off swept around the first turn four lengths to the good of his own horse, the favorite. Look at that dad-binged countefeit and

four-flusher that's been making my hair fall out for two years now!

"Runs low to the ground like a race horse, don't he? Ten lengths ahead of my horse now, ain't he? Gaining right along, too, eh? You'd think he was a cayuse drilling from a prarie fire, wouldn' you? There he goes around the far turn nifteen lengths to the good, don't he. Now watch the son of a sea-cook chuck it like a hod carrier knocking off work with the a nod carrier knocking on work with the whistle! Watch him curi up like a piece of isinglass! Watch him blow up like a red, white and blue toy balloon! Wait'll he pins his gosh-blamed ears forward like

jack rabbit and stops to a stroll! Yessuh, said the black sport, the geld-ing's owner, just behind us, jes' watch dat nule! Come on heah, vo' po'k-chop!' and black sport began to do an involuntary buck dance on the lawn as the gelding swept grandly into the stretch with nar the first blooming sign of stoppin. 'Keep' yo' cl' laigs uh-movin', yo' hambone! Si fo'wud on dat hoss, yo' nigguh, or ah'l wahm yo' up! Heah come de goose 'n' greens in de bilin' pot! Now yo' kin pick all up in yo' lap, boy, an' stroke he all

Then the black sport just stood on his head on the lawn without taking his hat off as the gelding only cantered on to the wire and crossed the finishing line five lengths to the good.

The excitable previous owner had a queer way of expressing his feelings. He stood like an ossified man watching the Then he reached both hands into his upper vest pockets and pulled out of them about a dozen cigars. He ground the cigars to powder in his palms, and then he threw the powdered cigars up into the air with the simple remark, uttered in a growl between his teeth, 'Here's to the ashes of a sucker!'

"The gift geiding won four more rattling good races for the black sport on the St. Louis track during that season, and then the darky sold him for \$1,500 to a Western small owner who is still picking up a purse and a bet with him occasionally

JERSEY'S BROWNSTONE PERIOD It Began Earlier and Has Outlasted New York's - Not Veneer but Solld.

New York had its brownstone period of twenty-five years or more after the middle of the century, but neighboring parts of New Jersey began their brownstone period at least a century earlier, and have not yet outgrown it. Brick was the early building material of this city, with occasional rubble walls of bluestone or whatever came handy. Brownstone was the first cut stone abundantly used because it was the cheapest, being within easy

reach, and not hard to quarry or to square. The brownstone craze was a late development and one that is just now disappearing before buff brick and stone of more durable character. Cheap railway freights have for some years brought in the Indiana lime stones, excellent building material, much used for a time in blocks, and now that steel frames are constituting the strength of great structures, somewhat used for facings, as brownstone almost universally

was and still is. It is difficult to find on Manhattan Island the old-fashioned houses made of honest brownstone blocks. These are the sort of brownstone houses that abound in the rural parts of northern New Jersey. The settlers of that region, when they came to build permanent homes, found that brown stone was their cheapest and best material. They had no notion of using it as a mere veneer, and if that had been their method of building the houses would not remain to attest their work. They cut the stone into thick rectangular blocks and laid it on its bed," as the phrase of the masons is, meaning with the lines of stratification horizontal. The result was that the stone resisted the weather, and houses more than a century old are now in a better condition as to their outer walls than any of the veneered brownstone fronts of New York, built less than thirty years ago.

These old brownstone farmhouses are among the most charming features of suburban Jersey architecture. They are the more pleasing because new houses in those parts are mostly chopped up wooden those parts are mostly choped by society things with meaningless towers, loggias, and other absurd devices, painted in many colors. Many of the old houses have remained much as they were a century ago. Others have been judiciously improved, so that none of the old charm is lost, while modern comfort is added. A few, sad to modern comfort is added. A few, sad to say, have also been painted, and others

say, have also been painted, and others blocked out in white or red.

Warm red mortar between these stones adds to the effectiveness of the old houses, for the brownstone exposed for a century to the weather takes on a dark hue that needs the warmth of color. Some of the best and oldest of the Jersey brownstone farmhouses are of the Dutch style, with the pleasant sagging roof prolonged to cover the porch. Few, if any, are of the so-called Colonial style, with high-pillared front gables. Many are tiny structures of a front gables. Many are tiny structures of a story-and-a-half, with one long and one short slope to the roof, a great chimney

and small windows.

These old houses, still in first-rate condition, have furnished a hint to railroad builders in the region, and accordingly, the abutments of many railroad bridges are built of great brown blocks, warm and sich from the current and each five times rich from the quarry, and each five times as big as the largest blocks in the early brownstone structures. The demand of the railroads and of New York still makes the brownstone business an important one in northern New Jersey. The stone is on northern New Jersey. The stone is quarried in many different places, and the supply is inexhaustible. It underlies the trap rock of the Palisades, and crops out when new roads are made in the rural parts of northern New Jersey. There are miles of farm fences made in large part of brown-stone rubble.

stone rubble Saved From Drowning by a Passing Turtle.

From the Philadelphia Record.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 12—Miss Ada
B. Minchron was rescued from the surf this
morning by a turtle. Miss Minchron inadvertently swam out too far and was caught
in the strong current flowing from the inlet.
She became frightened and called for help.
As she was about to sink for the first time,
there floated past her a huge turtle. Miss
Minchron caught hold of the shell, and to her
astonishment, the turtle kept swimming
near the surface of the water, and made no
attempt to dive beneath the waves. This
extraordinary scene progressed for nearly
fifteen minutes, when the naphtha launch
Clorida came to her rescue. Both she and
the turtle were pulled into the launch. Later
Miss Minchron, holding a rein of ribbons,
drove the turtle to the beach and gave it
its liberty

THIS WAS SKY-LIMIT POKER Lone Islands Becoming Valueless.

A REMARKABLE CONTEST THAT STIRRED UP A WHOLE CITY.

Was a Humble Game at Starting, bu When Two Wonderful Hands Cropped Out They Were Sealed, and Every One in the Town Joined in the Betting.

SABATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 23 .- "There was poker game out in my town a while back that might have forced a good many of us to smoke cob pipes until the beginning of snow time if it hadn't turned out the way it did," remarked an Alderman of a Western city who arrived at the Springs recently with a party for the racing. "A pretty far-sized percentage of the down town population was more or less mixed up in the outcome of the show down, and the number of pikers who stood to go broke was remarkable.

"The game started between a quartet of newspaper men-night police reporters.

They'd been in the habit of starting a small game every night, after the bulk of their work was done, in the room set aside for newspaper men at police headquarters. They didn't hurt each other much in these games, although once in a while one of them, when the limit had been recklessly raised around pay day to as high as a quarter succeeded in annexing most of the wage of the other three. There wasn't more than \$10 among the four of them on this night, though, and the game drifted along without any sensational plays for an hour or so. Then Charlie Caldwell-which is close enough to the police reporter's nameopened a jackpot for 10 cents, and the only man in the bunch who stayed was George Carter-which is a sufficiently close stab to his real name.

"Caldwell's hand shook a little when he surveyed his cards, for he never was a censed poker player, being unable to control his facial expression and conduct at critical points of the game. And Carter who in a game of poker generally exhibited the countenance of a cigar store Indian looked a bit flustered himself when he scanned the five in his bunch. The two players who had dropped out looked at him with some curiosity.

"Both stood pat, and then, by ten-cen bounds-a dime being the limit-they both bet all the money they had. Then they each borrowed all of the money that the pair of dead ones-the two who had dropped share and share alike. Then they bet that. When it came time for a show-down Caldwell said to Carter:

" 'Charles, I've got a hand here that' worth more than the little coin we've got to bet to-night. Is that the way you look upon your fistful?"

" 'Precisely,' replied Carter. " 'Well,' sa\$! Caldwell, 'what's the matter with both of us sealing our hands up in en-velopes and leaving them here on the table, in the custody of these fellows, while we go out and gather in more coin? I don't mind telling you that I've got you beat to a standstill, but you are acting in such a sassy way in coming back at me that I don't feel much

like going light on you.'

"Don't you let a little thing like that worry you,' replied Carter. 'I've been ploughing around trying to get on your trail for a proper killing for some time past, and now that I've got you in the trench I'm going to throw the clods on top of

"So the two hands were duly sealed up and Caldwall and Carter went their respective ways to get money. Each got \$50, and they came back and bet that with-

cpening the envelopes. Do you want to make it a call?' Carter asked then, or do you want to impoverish your family by waiting until the morning and getting another bundle on that mess of yours, with the limit taken off?

'That's just what I was about to sug-t,' said Caldwell. "So they abandoned the game for the night, each man depositing his hand, still cealed up in its envelope, with the police sergeant on duty, the name of each man on the envelope containing his hand. "Now, all of this happened without anybody knowing anything about it except the four players who had started the game. But the next day the whole city depart-ment was next. Caldwell came to me and told me, after asking me to pass my word that I wouldn't give it away what his hand, contained and said that if I wanted to mak that I wouldn't give it away what his hand, contained, and said that if I wanted to mak a little side bet on it there was a book running on the outcome at one of the cafes patronized by city officials. I went there, and, sure enough, there was a regular betting game going on as to the relative merits of Caldwell's and Carter's hands.

"Carter had put his friends next to what had in his hand, after exacting from them the promise that they wouldn't give

them the promise that they wouldn't give away its make-up, and the Carter party looked every bit as confident as the Caldwell party. Now, the Caldwell hand was almost unbeatable, and I took that end of it to a much larger extent than I'd care to be a not constituents know although to have my constituents know, although they aren't very finical in these matters, at that. I just played Caldwell for a world-beater on that hand of his, and got even money from the Councilmen, police officials and city employees who took the Carter

"That's the way the betting went-even money and take your pick—and every man to whom Caldwell and Carter had revealed his hand kept his word and held onto the secret of the hand he knew about. "During the day the word about those two hands got all around town among sport-ing men, politicians and all sorts of people inclined to take a chance, and I'd be afraid to state just how much money must have been put up on the result. Both Caldwell and Carter had dug up \$300 or \$400 apiece to bet on their respective hands, and the sealed hands were to be opened publicly in the café where the betting was going on

hat night.
"Every man interested in the opening of the two envelopes was on hand that night when the result was to be made known. At the appointed time Caldwell and Carter stepped to the table whereon the two sealed en-velopes rested and Caldwell, producing a five-dollar bill, laid it down and said:

'Five more "Carter produced his five and said: 'I

call you.'
"All of us Caldwellites were on Caldwell's side of the table and we weren't particularly excited when the envelope was opened, for we knew that Caldwell's hand was a sequence flush of hearts, from nine to king. But the Carter gang on the other side of the table set up a yell as the cards were laid on the table one after another. call you.

other.

"At first, so great was their shouting, we thought we were beat, but when we heard the yell, 'It's a stand-off,' we knew that we'd be able to draw down our money, anyway. The cat was out of the bag before Carter's envelope was opened and we knew that he had a sequence flush of diamonds, from nine to king.

"Of course, the usual number of croakers, who always maintain that one suit in a case like that beats another, tried to get in their work, but it didn't go. All of the purses were split and the game was declared no contest.

"That was probably the biggest poker game, in point of the number of men en-gaged in it, ever played in this country, and perhaps as much money was wagered on the outcome of that showdown as ever was skated to the centre of the baize in the biggest of Mississippi River poker games."

Jewelry Fished Up After Two Years.

Jeweiry Fished Up After Two Years.

From the Florida Times-Union and Citizen.
ORLANDO, Fla., Aug. 10.—Two years ago
E. A. Richards of this place lost a valuable
K. of P. badge overboard while he was on a
fishing excursion on the east coast. He
accepted the loss with regrets, as he prized
the charm and chain. Last week a fishing
party was working over the same ground
when one of them hooked and landed the
lost charm and chain. As Mr. Richards's
name and address were engraved on the
charm, the lucky man immediately forwarded
it to him

GUANO IS GROWING SCARCE. Nitrate Supply Diminishing With It an

The supply of one fertilizer upon which the world has long drawn for the enrichment of the soil is nearly exhausted. Now and then some islet of the Pacific which has remained undiscovered or neglected till a late day is found to be rich in guand though most of the guano islands have been despoiled of all their natural wealth. Nameless Island (it has a native name by the way) is one of the guano islands whose deposits were not discovered till within the

last few years. This uninhabited rock, upon which no one thought it worth while to land until recently, now presents a busy scene. A wharf has been built out into the sea for the accommodation of the Australian guano schooners that bring supplies to the force of miners who are digging up the deposits and loading them on vessels bound for Sydney. In the course of a few years everything worth taking away from Nameless Island will have been removed and then it will be deserted again.

The same history is likely to be repeated at the little island, a few hundred miles from Japan, whose claims to the rich guand deposits found there have just been recognized by our Government. Japan is a great consumer of fertilizers. Thousands of tons of fish are buried every year around the roots of the tea shrubs. Japan not yet having learned the lesson we are teaching that it is worth while to build factories to convert menhaden and fish refuse into fertilizers.

All the guano found on this island will b taken to Japan and then the source of supply will be abandoned, like scores of other Pacific islands which once yielded large quantities of the fertilizer.

Intil a few years ago many of thes slets were marked on the very best maps as belonging to the United States. We had not claimed sovereignty over them, and there was no reason why they should be mapped as belonging to us except that our schooners alone were engaged in carry ing away the only riches they seemed t possess. Nearly all of them are now in he domain of England or Germany but it is doubtful if they ever will be utilized in any way. The very reason why large stores of valuable fertilizer accumulated there unfitted them for human occupancy. Scarcely a drop of rain ever falls on them. Their aridity conserved the commercial value of their deep deout-possessed each man getting half, posits of guano, but the same phenomenon makes them undesirable for other human enterprises.

The imports of guano into our country and Europe have now nearly ceased, owing to the exhaustion of the sources of supply. About the middle of the last century, when no fertilizers were sold west of Pennsylvania, we were importing about 60,000 tons of guano a year, five-sixths of the supply coming from the guano islands along the coast of Peru. At that time all the imports were received at Baltimore and bore the inspection brand of the guano inspector there. Those years for about three decades were the palmiest days of guano digging along the Peruvian coast.

The islands of this very arid region were covered with the excrement and remains of seabirds that during many centuries had accumulated to a great depth. The agricultural value of this fertilizer was well-known to the ancient Peruvians. whose laws forbade the killing or molestation of the birds: thus modern farming has been indebted to these civilized aborigines of centuries ago for a great deal of the fertilizer that has enriched the fields

of this country and Europe. But the Peruvian islands have now been ractically swept clean of posits. Our imports of over 50,000 tons of guano a year have dropped to less than 5,000 tons; and most of this is not pure his car for the legitimate purpose for which guano, but phosphate rock, which requires it was called into being. When he wants chemical treatment before it can be utilized. Most of the guano now imported

comes from Navassa, Sombrero and other places where there is considerable rainfall. The rain leaches the soluble saits from the guano and the underlying rock becomes altered to a considerable depth. This limestone, thus altered by the salts from the guano, is what is mined at Navassa and elsewhere. It is usually called bone phosphate of lime and is the form in which four-fifths of the guano still

utilized is received. The latest reports from the great nitrate fields of Chile is that the yield is decreasing in some of the most productive mines and that new ground is beginning to be worked. The farmers of northwestern Europe are still buying more than a million tons a year of this very valuable fertilizer, and perhaps the supply will be equal to the demand for many years to come. It is a significant fact, however, that the miners who are working by thousands to supply the demand are beginning to go further afield and are opening deposits thus far untouched because they are not so conveniently situated for shipping nitrate as the mines already developed.

A GREAT REVIVAL PLANNED. Presbyterians About to Try to Raise \$150,000 for the Purpose.

WINONA LARE, Ind., Aug. 23. The Presovterian Church's national committee on evangelistic work, created by the General Assembly in Philadelphia a vear ago and continued by the last assembly, is holding its annual conference at Winona Lake.

John H. Converse of Philadelphia, the chairman, and Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman of New York, the secretary, preside.

The interest of the meeting will centre about the project to raise at once \$150,000 necessary to carry out the plans of a national comparing during the next twelve months. campaign during the next twelve months.

The preliminary work during the past year has all been paid for out of the \$25,000 contributed by John H. Converse last year. He has just announced that he has placed second \$25,000 to the bank account of the

committee. It is purposed to raise \$100,000 at once by finding one hundred Presby-terians who will each give \$1,000. The balance will be raised through other

The report compiled by Dr. Chapman as national secretary shows that the experi mental and preliminary work during the pas rear has resulted in turning the tide in the Presbyterian Church whose membership, o far as increase is concerned, had reached so far as increase is concerned, had reached the point of stagnation. As a result of the last year's campaign which has been cen-tralized in Iowa, Indian Territory, Michi-gan, Indiana, Colorado, California, Kansas, Nebraska, New Jersey and Montana, be-tween 12,000 and 15,000 confessions of faith and accessions to the Church can be di-rectly traced to the week and that is just rectly traced to the work, and that is just about the total increase shown by the

Church during the past year.

What has been done in the regions named is to be duplicated in every State and Territory in the Union during the coming year. To do that work money must be raised, as thereby all the effective evangelists of this country and the best of foreign English-

country and the best of foreign Englishspeaking countries can be engaged for the
coming year and started out.

The evangelists assigned to individual
contres that have made specialties of noonhour meetings at factories have done remarkably effective work and their number
will be increased. The evangelists, or
rather managers, that have been congragating ministers of different presbyteries,
stirring them up, planning local campaigns stirring them up, planning local campaigns and urging them to best effort, have been very successful and their number will

MANY BESIDES RAILROAD MAG-NATES ENJOY IT NOWADAYS.

it's Expensive, but to the Persons Who Use It That Is of No Account - A Plain Exterior Hiding Costly Equipment Is the Rule - Private Cars Can Be Hired.

The use of a private car in this country ot many years ago was almost exclusively confined to the officers of railroad companies. The "president's car," or, as it was sometimes called, the "directors' car" was part of the equipment of nearly all the railroads of any, even a moderate, degree of consequence. In theory it was a vehicle used by

officers of the road in their necessary trips of inspection over the line. In practice became very often a junketing conveyance, in which persons connected with the road and having sufficient "pull" frequently ook their families or friends on long tours about the country. The car was "deadheaded" from one line to another as a regular part of the then existing code of nter-railroad courtesy. Many of these cars were very luxurious

and expensive in their appointments. The extravagance in this respect did not stop at interior decorations and embellishments There was no objection in those days to proclaiming the fact that you were travelling in a private car. The exterior adornments of the car, the distinctive decorations which emphasized the fact that it was a private car and binted broadly that he person using it was a deuce of a fellow all these were not spared.

As a natural consequence envy was stirred. There were invidious comments. In the railroad strikes of 1877 these private presidents' and directors' cars came in for severe onslaughts. The demagogues of the stump and the sanctum took up the cry. Railroad "magnates" were roughly handled. They were described as bloated characters wallowing in downy depths of upholstery as they travelled. They never rode or sat in their private cars, in the Bryanesque language of the day. They always "lolled." The "railroad magnat lolling in his private car," was a character kept conspicuous in the public eye

One result of all this was that in the orivate cars absolutely necessary to officers of great railroads, the external adornments were kept down to the last limit. The interiors might be as costly and elaborate a you pleased; but that was counted the best car which in its outward appearance looked

as near like an ordinary sleeper as possible But the use of private cars with the increase of wealth and the development of car-building plants and car-building skill steadily grew. Furthermore the beauties and luxuries of the free-to-all sleeping, dining and observation cars have been so greatly augmented especially since the Chicago Exposition, when the then rival Pullman and Wagner companies were in competition, to see which could turn out best and most luxurious thing on wneels, that now the presidents' and directors' cars, by comparison with those used by the ordinary travelling public, are distinguished externally only by their soler unattractive outward appearance.

As a matter of fact where one private car now used by a railroad "magnate" a dozen are used by plain, every-day American citizens who like luxury in travel and have got the money to pay for it. Within e last ten years, expecially since the era prosperity set in, the private car on the d of an express train has become an every-

day sight in the great migratory seasons of persons of wealth.

The private car service of the Pullman Company has been very rapidly on the increase for several years back. And th its increase, the private car trave of the railroad "magnate" has proportion-ately decreased. The "magnate" still uses to take his family or his friends on a pleasure tour across the continent, to the stone, to Mexico or to Florida, ho he goes to the Pullman company and rents

he goes to the Pullman company and reme a car or a train and pays his mileage on the railroads he goes over just as though he had no connection with railroading himself. Perhaps the evolution of the Pullman private ear for pleasure travel may be said to date from the time when, some years ago, the company took two sleeping cars, changed their interior arrangements and fitted them with gun-racks and dog kennels, and began leasing them to hunting parties going long distances to remote wilds, where the car became the hotel and general start-

ting and rounding-up headquarters.
Then came the construction of private cars for long distance travel pure and simple Now the company has from twenty to twenty-four of these cars almost constantly

Persons wishing to charter one of these cars simply notify the nearest Pullman agency. It he wishes it the company will also buy the requisite number of tickets for him and save him that bother, although the railroad transportation is a matter en-tirely between the traveller and the railroad companies. He tells the Pullman company what day and by what train he wants to go and when he reaches the railroad station

his car is there awaiting him.

It is an unwritten law that private cars are attached to the rear end of the train, though the exigences of railroad service may make it necessary now and then to put them somewhere else. But it is generally understood that the person who pays for understood that the person who pays for hauling a private car is entitled to the privacy which the rear end of the train

In chartering a car for private use the In chartering a car for private use the cost includes not only the use of the car, but also the services of attendants and use of linen, toilet supplies, &c. Where commissary service is included, the rate also covers the services of cooks and waiters as well as the use of tableware, kitchen utensits and, in a word, all that goes to make the table according to the travelling hotel. up the equipment of the travelling hotel, which the car in reality is. The cost for any of the cars above named is \$50 a day for not less than thirty days and not including either commissary supplies or railroau transportation. The price of the commissary service is the cost of the supplies plus 20 per cent. additional for cooking and and line them. handling them. For all classes of cars a reduction of \$5 a day is made where chartered for thirty days or over, and when the charter period exceeds ninety days the uniform rate is \$35 a day. An ordinary sleeping car may be chartered at the rate of \$45 a day and buffet sleepers for \$50 a day, with \$5 a day reduction in each case when the period of the charter extends over thirty days.

When the charter is for more than ninety When the charter is for more than ninety days a uniform rate of \$35 a day for each

days a uniform rate of \$35 a day for each car is charged.

When a car is chartered it is supposed to be in use, and will be so charged, from the time it starts until its return to the original starting point. So if you decide to abandon your car, say in California or the City of Mexico, you must pay the full rate per day until it is delivered to the place whence you set out. whence you set out.

The custom of the railroads east of Chicago and St. Louis in hauling private cars

cago and St. Louis in hauling private cars is to charge a minimum of eighteen full first class fares, while if your party exceeds eighteen you will pay the additional fares. West of the Mississippi the railroads are a shade more liberal, hauling a private car for a minimum of fifteen full first-class fares. The railroad transportation, however, is a matter of private expression. ever, is a matter of private arrangement between the traveller and the company, and sometimes a special dicker is made.

In round numbers, if you want to take a party of half a dozen or so of your friends on a private car trip of a month to the Pacific Coast, it will cost you in the neighborhood of \$5.000, irrespective of the expenses of travel after once reaching the penses of travel after once reaching the Coast. It is a luxury that Coast. It is a luxury that costs, but with every year the number of those who find themselves able to go in for it is rapidly

LUXURY OF THE PRIVATE CAR IVAN BLANKIOWSKI'S CHANCE. Showing How a Man Can Get on in a Land Without Knowing Its Tongue.

"At first thought," said Mr. Gozzleton, it might seem that a knowledge of the language of a country was essential to the attainment of any high degree of success in it; but that this is not always the case is strikingly shown in the experience of an amiable young friend of mine, a native of Russia, now about four months in this

country "Landing here in vigorous health, and plessed with the hopeful disposition of youth, young Ivan-his name is Ivan Blankiowski-though he realized how sadly handicapped he was by his total lack of knowledge of the language of the country, was at first not despondent. But as days were on and he found nothing to do, he did begin to feel just a little bit blue and then something happened that made everything seem bright.

"Walking one day along an uptown ivenue, he suddenly heard, around the corner in the next cross street, somebody shouting loudly in his native tongue. Wondering at that, and anxious to meet the shouter. Ivan hurried on to the corner and looked down the street, only to dis cover that there was no Russian in sight

"It was a still, midsummer afternoon and there was no sign of life about the street anywhere except for the presence of a watermelon man. But suddenly came again the cry: "Raa-! Waa-rer! Maa-rer! Waa

rer, haa-rer! Raa-! "It was the watermelon man; and Ivan now sprang forward to greet him. It was, not perhaps, very good Russian that the watermelon man spoke, but it was the nearest to his native tongue of anything that Ivan had heard since his arrival here and his heart went out to the speaker and he made friends with the watermelon man on

the spot "Just how they go at it. I don't know, but they managed somehow to fix up an arrangement between them whereby Ivan went to work for the watermelon man as assistant hellerer. You know, as a rule, the watermelon men travel in couples, two men with one wagon. Thus they can cover both sides of a street at the same time and also relieve each other at the hollerin'.

"From the very go-off Ivan's calling was a great success. To hear the regular watermelon man shout watermelons in English was indeed to hear something curious and wonderful, but not altogether new; but Ivan shouting watermelons in Russian was something that drew every dweller in the block to the windows, and usiness was correspondingly good.

"As everybody knows, the men who go through the streets after dark selling extras containing the full account of the awful catastrophe at Bagdad, or the frightful calamity at Terra del Fuego, travel in ccupies as the watermelon men do, and shout even more unintelligibly; one going along on one side of the street, and the other at a little distance back, on the other side They relieve each other more or less in shouting, and here again the shouting of two men has a cumulative effect upon the listeners.

Now only a day or two after he had struck in with the watermelon man Ivan, passing after dark one night along a street, heard coming toward him another man shouting in a tongue strange enough to be Russian, who turned out to be a man selling after-dark extras. And he was alone. It just so happened that his helper was off that night, incapacitated by hoarseness.
"At that time Ivan didn't know anything about the extra men travelling in couples but taking a lesson from his watermelon experience, he managed somehow to make the extra man understand that he wanted the extra man understand that he wanted to help him holler. Ivan was surprised at the readiness with which the newsman took him up when finally he did understand him, but all that was clear enough to him

later.
"The extra man gave Ivan his proper ation on the other sidewalk and made him understand about keeping the distance, and then the two of them started up, shouting the extra, the awful accident in Bagdad, and the terrible calamity in Terra del Fuego. and the terrible calamity in Terra del Fuego.
And here is where Ivan's deep, booming voice, and Ivan's genuine Russian, heard in the night, came into most effective play.
"The man ahead did occasionally let in a syllable or two of English; you could, occasionally, make out in the riot, of his shouting, 'turrurbur,' for instance, which you knew to mean terrible; and now and then you'd get, perhaps, 'ax,' and which you knew to mean terrible; and how and then you'd get, perhaps, 'ax,' and sometimes 'dent,' however unintelligible it might be in general, you could now and then get something. But in the deep, hoarse tumult of Ivan's speech you could distinguish absolutely nothing.

"And the effect was tremendous. From what the leader said and the way he said it, you might have thought that Terra del Fuego with all its people had been washed away; but listening to Ivan it seemed as though at least half of South Ameriky must have fell off, and that that part of the world, now a continent-wide caldron was fairly bubbling with mountains and people and houses and horses and the year. "And the effect was tremendous. From people and houses and horses and the very earth itself all boiling up together in the

most cataclysmic destruction the world had ever known. "So much for Ivan's shouting of the after-dark extra in real Russian; and did the people buy his papers? Why, the next night they had to have a wagon fol-

next night they had to have a wagon fol-lowing to keep Ivan supplied.

"And these two experiences determined Ivan's future, at least for the time; he became, what he now is, an understudy for watermelon and after-dark-extra men's helpers; known as such among them from one end of the town to the other. And his ser-vices are in constant demand; indeed, there is now competition for them; and he is able to command a commission on his sales, as well as very good pay. And so, what with the one thing by day and the other by night, and with more work offering than he can do, and all at very good prices, too, Ivan

is thriving greatly.
"Now, whether, in the long run, it wouldn't have been better for him not to get on so fast at the start, but to learn the language as he went along—for though Ivan has been here now nearly, if not quite four months, he hasn't learned a word of English yet—I would not undertake to say; but his experience does certainly show that a man can get on in a strange country, and get on very well, with no knowledge of its language whatever."

TIS BECOMING A SMALL WORLD. New Time-table of the Trans-Siberian

Makes One Realize It. "Daily trains from Vladivostock, Dalny Port Arthur or Newchwang for St. Peters burg, all rail route except twenty-seven miles across Lake Baikal," reads the newest time-table of the Siberian railroad. "Trains from Pekin and Tientsin makes close daily connections with trains for 32 Petersburg at Newchwang. Time, two days from Pekin to Newchwang."

It would have read like a story book cona few years ago. Nobody a generation ago would have believed that before the twentieth century was two years old three fast trains a week would be running be-tween far-off Irkutsk and St. Petersburg. And not merely ordinary trains, but trains de luxe with dining cars, baths, barber

shops and library.

That they are well patronized is shown by a notice in the time-table warning travel-

A Russian characteristic is to be noted the fact that with all the luxury of through trains, travellers are advised that must furnish their own soap, blankets

NEW ANGLO-AMERICAN CLUB

THE ATLANTIC OF LONDON IS BASED ON NOVEL PRINCIPLES.

Long List of Aristocratic and Powerful Men Supports It - Furtherance of Good Feeling Between the Nations Its Main Object and It is Going Ahead.

LONDON, Aug. 9 .- "The Atlantic Club is

ormed for the social intercour vof British

subjects and Americans resident in London; and for the convenience of American visitors, and for the furtherance of good feeling between citizens of the two countries So runs the first paragraph in the book f rules and regulations for a new West End club which is to be opened in January next, and which will be in many ways different from any of the numerous clubs already existing in London. The object of the club is one which may be expected to find many sympathizers. A circular of invitation to join without ballot, which has been sent to members of certain English and American clubs announces that already some 350 members of the Mariborough, Turf, Guards, and Bachelors' lubs have accepted similar invitations.

and it is proposed to elect by ballot about

350 members of other prominent London

The clubs mentioned are among the best in London. The committee of the Atlantic Club, as given in the circular, is in keeping. It consists at present of the Earls of Albermarle, Kintore, Lonsdale and Craven. Lord Suffield, Lord Cheylesmore, Lord Charles Beresford, Lord Rosmead, the Hon. Sidney Greville, the Hon, George Lambton. the Hon. Edward St. Aubyn, J. Pierpont M rgan, Chauncey M. Depew, John Jacob Astor, Bradley Martin, E. Rollins Morse, Anthony J. Drexel, James Van Alen Lev Morton, Sir Edward Sassoon Bart, M. P., Winston Churchill, M. P., Gen. Sir Archibald Hunt r. Gen. J. Palmer Brabazon, (apt. J. C. Brinton, Gen. Sie Reginald Pole-Carew, Col. Vesey Dawson. Capt. H. C. Keith-Fraser, the Hon. Dudley Marjoribanks, Montague Guest, G. L. Lyons, William G. Craven, George R. Askwith, Foxhall Keene.

These are names to conjure with . Moreover the premises which have been secured. says the circular, occupy one of the best sites in Piccadilly, facing the Green Park. and the restaurant is to be conducted on the lines of the Ritz in Paris and Sherry's in

New York Under these circumstances it is to be expected that the "1,500 members resident in Great Britain and 1,500 members resident in the United States" will soon be enrolled. And as the committee has "the power to increase this number if they so desire," probably before long even more than 3,000 Americans and Englishmen will be employed in clubably furthering the "good feeling between citizens of the two

countries." It seems a pity that one is not told to whom the thanks of the 3,000 members and their two nations are due. Although the club is a proprietary one, no mention is made in circular or book of rules and regulations of the identity of the pro-They are, however, to be gratulated on their enterprise. The anonymous benefactor is always worthiest of the highest praise. And in this case virtue will have something more than itself for its reward. It will certainly cost a con-siderable sum to start a club on the lines upon which the Atlantic is evidently meant to be run. The entrance fee, however, is fixed for the present at \$121 and the annual subscription at \$51. With a membership of 3,000 this means that the club will start with a sum of \$363,000 from entrance fees and an annual income of \$153,000 from subscriptions. These sums may be greater, for, according to Rule XVIII., after the first 1,500 members have been elected or relected. "the proprietors preserved power." selected. the proprietors reserve

selected, "the proprietors reserve power to raise these sums."

One may fairly hope, therefore, that with such a starting fund and income the proprietors of the clubrun no risk of losing any money in their effort to promote the convenience of American visitors to London, and to further the good feeling between the citizens of two great countries. Indeed, one may reasonably hope that they will be amply rewarded for their patriotic endeavors in something more tangible endeavors in something more tangible than mere thanks, breathed by the citi-zens of the two countries to men of whose

identity they are unaware.

The social management of the club is vested in the committee, but, naturally, "all questions involving directly or in-directly the expenditure or receipt of money shall be absolutely under the control of the proprietors, who shall likewise de-termine any scale of charges, both of members or their guests, which may be neces-

A general idea of the tariff and ordinary A general idea of the tarin and ordinary expenses of the club may be gathered from the specific rules printed for the regulation of the card and billiard rooms. A cashier will be appointed, whose duty it will be to make up the accounts daily and will be to make up the accounts daily and to settle the card and billiard accounts between members. All card and billiard debts incurred in the club must be settled through the cashier, and members' accounts must be placed in the box before counts must be placed in the box before the players leave the room. No member may make ready money payments for card accounts. The card accounts shall be ready for inspection at 6 P. M. The cashier will always be in attendance at that hour, and on Mondays at 2 P. M., remaining in each case till 8 P. M., by which hour on Mondays all losing accounts are to be settled; but if the losing account of a member at any time during the week amounts to £1.000 the member will not be privileged to play or bet again in the amounts to £1,000 the member will not be privileged to play or bet again in the club until his whole account is settled. Every member playing at whist, piquet, écarté, &c., shall prior to leaving the club pay to the hall porter one shilling and sixpence; if only two play the charge to be five shillings. Gentlemen calling for fresh cards must have two packs, which shall be charged five shillings."

be charged five shillings."

The club "shall be opened for the use of the members at 10 A. M. and shall close of the members at 10 A. M. and shall close at 2 A. M., unless any members are present. If any member be in the club at or after 3 A. M. he shall be liable to a charge of £5; at or after 4 A. M., £10; at or after 5 A. M., £20; at or after 6 A. M., £30."

The rules further contain provisions for electing without entrance fee, but with subscription, "ambassadors and ministers accredited to the Court of St. James as honorary members; also of a "limited as honorary members; also of A "limited" as honorary members; also of a "limited number of members of the foreign diplomatic body;" also of "all members of the royal family of England, of reigning houses in Europe, and of the President, the Vice-President and the Cabinet officers of the United States."

GO FISHING IN AY AUTO.

The Motor Car Getting Down to the Ways of Every Day People.

There are now to be seen automobiles in so great variety that an odd new one doesn't attract the attention that it once would have attracted. But one of a familiar style seen the other day going down Fifth avenue did attract attention because of an unusual feature about it, in the shape of a fishing basket hanging on its side. Evidently this auto's courants had been fishing somewhere, or had just come back that were going to make or they had by a notice in the time-table warning travelers to engage compartments or seats on the train a day in advance.

First-class fare from Irkutsk to St. Petersburg is \$62.57. The sleeper costs \$11.60 for the journey. By travelling second-class, one can make the trip, sleeper included, for \$51.18. It is made in fairly regular time. Travellers from London have arrived in Newchwang within twenty days.

A Russian characteristic is to be noted

-like other intelligent and discerning citizens, male and female—have learned that The Si'N and The Evening Sin are at the top of the heap. That's why The Si's advertising grows so rapidly.—Adv.